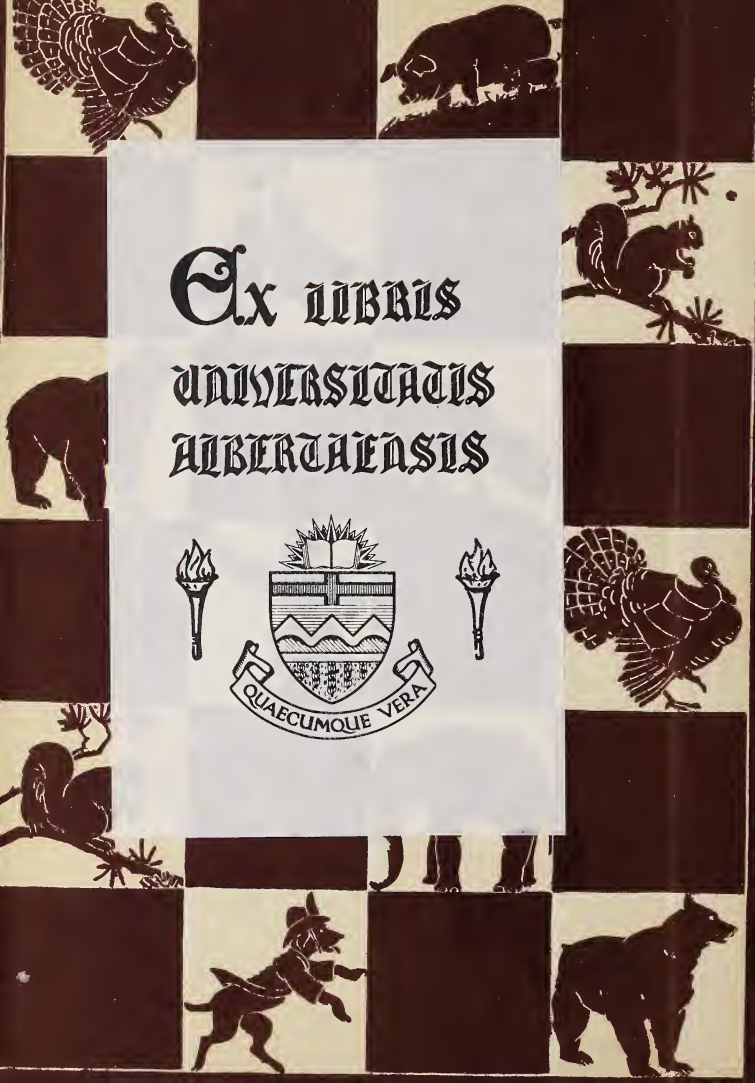
FUN AND FROLIC

PENNELL · CUSACK
MACLEOD · GATES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CANADIAN CHILDREN'S OWN READERS · I

FUN AND FROLIC

BY

MARY E. PENNELL, ALICE M. CUSACK
KATE G. MACLEOD, and CARYLL B. GATES

ILLUSTRATED BY MARGUERITE DAVIS

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Contents

		PAGE
Beverly's Balloon		7
On the Way to School		11
A Game at School		16
A Rainy Morning		20
Rain	*Robert Louis Stevenson*	26
Find the Right Picture		27
Bill's Birthday		28
Redback		33
Find the Right Endings		41
A True Story		42
The New Year	*Dinah M. Craik*	49
Helping the Birds		50
The Birds' Eat-a-Bite Inn		55
The Guest Book		60
A True Bear Story		62
A Picture Game		70
A Spring Surprise		72
Sailing Boats		79
The Wind	*Christina G. Rossetti*	84
The Circus		85

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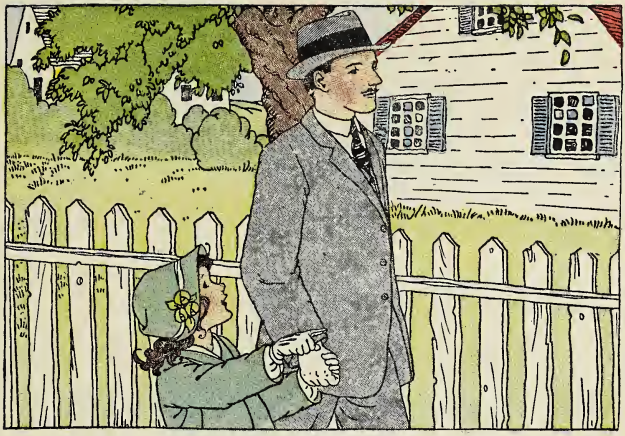
PAGE

At the Circus 94
Tricks 98
Riddles 104
Beverly's Story 108
My Policeman . . . . . *Rose Fyleman* 111
The Children's Friend 112
Babies on the Farm 116
Back to School 131
An Animal Game 136
Baby Lions 138
The Bears 144
Other Animals 148
Some Strange Guests 153
The Sandman . . . . . *Anonymous* 158
Vocabulary of "Fun and Frolic" 159

Canadian Children's Own Readers

Fun and Frolic



Beverly's Balloon

One morning Father and Beverly
started out for a walk.
Down the street they saw
the balloon man.
The man had many balloons.
Some balloons were red.
Some were green.
Some were yellow.

"Oh, Father," said Beverly,
"do see the balloons.
May I have a yellow balloon?
I like the yellow balloons best."

"Yes," said Father, "pick out
a yellow balloon.
Little Sister will want one, too.
Now what balloon will you
pick out for her?"

"Let me see," said Beverly.
"I will pick out a red one for her."

Father and Beverly walked on.
Beverly carried the two balloons.
She carried the red balloon
in one hand.
She carried the yellow balloon
in the other hand.
She carried each balloon
by its string.

The wind found Beverly
with the balloons.
He said to himself,
"I will play a trick on Beverly."

The wind slipped up to Beverly.
He blew and blew.
He blew harder and harder.
The string of the yellow balloon
slipped out of Beverly's hand.
Away the balloon went, up, up, up.

"Oh, Father," cried Beverly,
"see my balloon!
The wind blew it away."

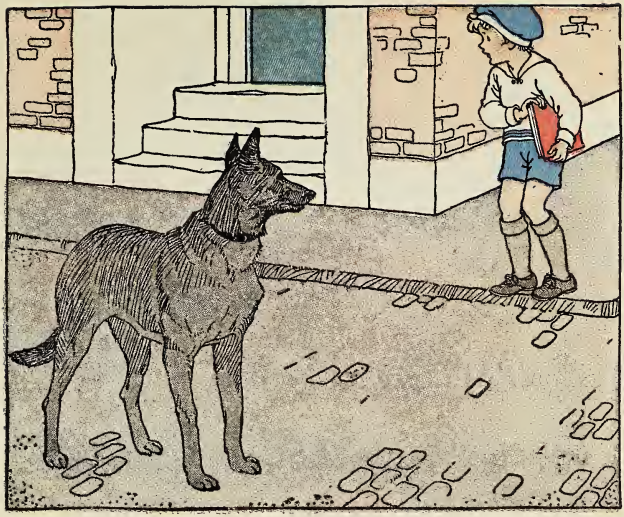
"Do not cry," said Father.
"You are too big to cry.
Hold as fast as you can
to Little Sister's balloon."

On the Way to School

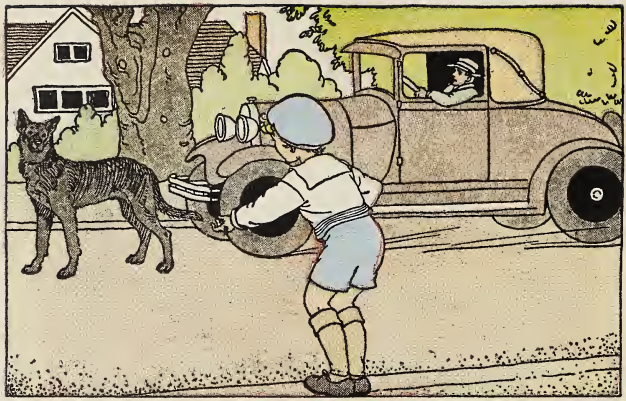
King liked to go to school
with Jimmie Dale.
He would go with him
to the schoolhouse door.
Then he would stop and bark
as much as to say,
"Good-by, Jimmie Dale."

Sometimes King would walk
by the side of Jimmie Dale.
Sometimes he would run
in front of Jimmie Dale.
Then he would stop and bark
as much as to say,
"Come on, Jimmie Dale.
I am waiting for you."

One morning as they were going
to school something happened.



Jimmie Dale and King were ready
to cross the street.
King was happy.
He ran into the middle
of the street.
There he stopped and barked
as much as to say,
"Hurry up, Jimmie Dale."



Down the street came
an automobile.
It was coming very fast.

King did not see the automobile.
He was looking at Jimmie Dale.
King did not hear the automobile.
He was barking.

The automobile hit King.

The automobile knocked King
to the side of the street.
There he lay very still.

Jimmie Dale ran to King.
King looked up at Jimmie Dale.

Jimmie Dale threw his arms
around King.
"Oh, King, King!" he cried.
"Are you hurt?"

King got up and barked.
How happy Jimmie Dale was!

A Game at School

Jimmie Dale told the children
what happened to King
as they were coming to school.

"I was nearly run over one day,"
said Bill.
"I was playing in the street.
An automobile came down
the street.
I did not see it.
When I heard the automobile
I ran out of the street.
I do not play in the street now."

"One day I did not look at the sign
before I crossed the street,"
said Jimmie Dale.
"An automobile came down
the street.
The man had to stop his automobile.
I look at the signs now."

"My father was in a hurry one day,"
said Beverly.
"He wanted to cross the street.
He crossed in the middle of it.
He did not wait until he got
to the crossing.
An automobile hit him.
Father was not hurt much.
Now Father goes to the crossing
before he crosses the street."

"Here are some rules
that we should know,"
said Miss Hill.
"They are called Safety Rules.
Here are some pictures.
There is a picture
for each safety rule.
Can you find the right picture
for each rule?"

The children played this game.
Can you?

Safety Rules

1. Do not play in the street.
2. Cross streets at crossings.
3. Go when the sign says GO.
4. Stop when the sign says STOP.

GO
GO
STOP

Saturday Morning

It was Saturday morning.
The rain was coming down.
It splashed on the window.

Jimmie Dale opened his eyes.
He heard the rain.
He heard it splashing
on the window.

"Oh, Mother! hear the rain!"
said Jimmie Dale.
"I wanted to play out of doors.
I wanted to play with King.
Now it is raining!"

"Yes, it is raining," said Mother.
"But we will find something to do.
After you have eaten your breakfast
I have a plan for you."

Jimmie Dale ate his breakfast.
Then he gave King his breakfast.
He gave him bread and milk.
He gave him fresh water.

Then Jimmie Dale said,
"Now, what is the plan, Mother?"

Mother got a bowl of water.
She got a piece of soap.
She put them on the table.
Then she got a white box.
In the box were two clay pipes.

"Oh, Mother!" cried Jimmie Dale.
"What are these things for?"

"Wait and see," said Mother.

Mother took the soap and
made the water very soapy.
Then she took one of the pipes
and put it into the soapy water.
Then she put the pipe
into her mouth and blew.

Out of the bowl of the pipe
came a beautiful bubble.

"Look, Mother!" cried Jimmie Dale.
"See the beautiful bubble!
It is getting bigger and bigger."

Mother blew and blew.
The bubble grew bigger and bigger.
Jimmie Dale's eyes grew bigger
and bigger and bigger.
Then the bubble left the pipe
and sailed away.

Jimmie Dale took the other pipe.
He put it into the soapy water.
He put the pipe into his mouth.
Jimmie Dale blew and blew.

Out of the bowl of the pipe came
a beautiful bubble.

The bubble had beautiful colors.
There was red in the bubble.
There was blue in the bubble.
There was a beautiful yellow too.

Jimmie Dale blew and blew.
The bubble grew bigger and bigger.
It left the pipe and sailed away.

Jimmie Dale blew another bubble.
It grew bigger and bigger.
It left the pipe and sailed away.
It stopped on King's nose and broke.

King shook his head
and said, "Snf, snf!"
How surprised King looked!
How Jimmie Dale laughed!

Rain[1]

The rain is raining all around,
It falls on field and tree,
It rains on the umbrellas here,
And on the ships at sea.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

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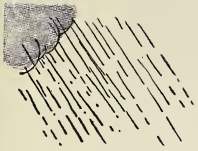


the rain

Mother

Jimmie Dale

King

a beautiful bubble

two clay pipes

Find the Right Picture

Who said, "Snf, snf"?
Who heard the rain?
Who got a piece of soap
and a bowl of water?

What was in the box?
What broke on King's nose?
What splashed on the window?

Bill's Birthday

It was Bill's birthday.
He was very happy.

When he came down to breakfast
he found two boxes.
One was a big box.
The other one was a little box.

"Oh, Mother!" said Bill.
"What are these things?"

"They are your birthday presents,"
said Mother.

"Hurry up and open the boxes,"
said Father.

Bill opened the little box.
There was a pocket-book.
It was a present from Mother.
In the pocket-book there was
some money.

"Oh, Mother!" cried Bill.
"What a fine present!
How did you guess that
I wanted a pocket-book?
And look at the money in it!"

Bill opened the big box.
In it were some skates
from Father.

"Oh, thank you, Father!" cried Bill.
"I am glad to have these skates.
Now I can go skating
with Jimmie Dale."

Bill ate his breakfast in a hurry.
He wanted to show Jimmie Dale
his skates.
He wanted to show him
how he could skate too.

Bill put on his skates and started
for Jimmie Dale's house.
One skate went to the right.
One skate went to the left.
Down went Bill.

Bill picked himself up
and started again.
This time the skates went so fast
that he could not stop.
The skates went faster and faster.
Then something happened.

When Bill got near the house
King came running out.

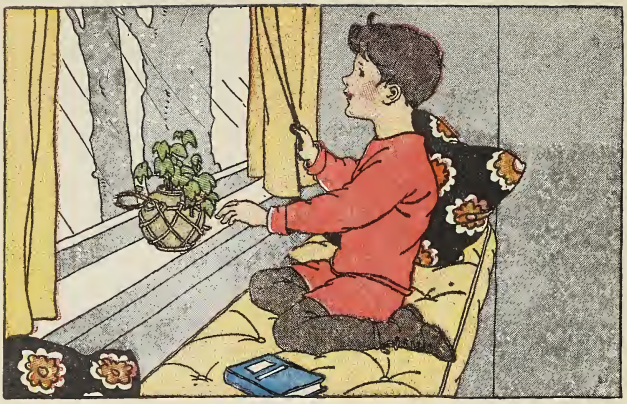
Bill saw King coming,
but he could not stop.
He skated right into King.
Over went King,
and over went Bill.

Then Bill took off his skates
and walked home.
"Mother," he said, "I think
I will not skate any more
this morning."

Redback

Tom was at the window.
He was looking at the snow.
He thought the white snow
was very beautiful
as it came down.

Sometimes the snow
came down slowly.
Sometimes it came down fast.



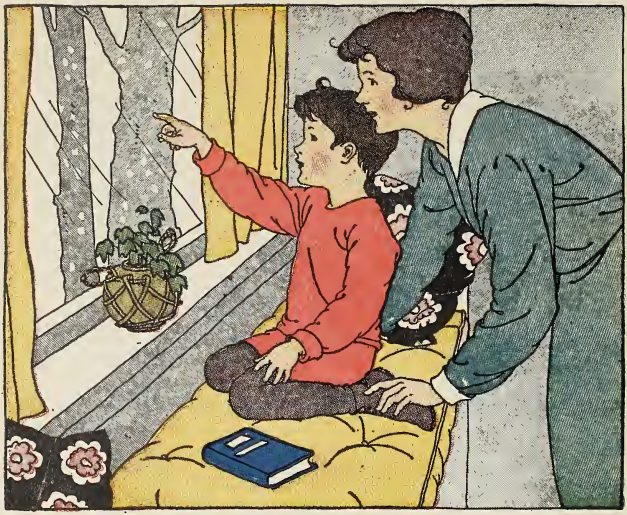
All at once Tom heard a noise.
It came from one of the trees
in the yard.
It went, "Chick! chick! chick!"

Tom looked at the trees.
He saw what was making the noise.
It was the red squirrel that
had been near the house before.
He had named him Redback.

Redback ran down the tree.
He looked into the hole
at the bottom of the tree.
Then he ran up the tree.
He sat up and said,
"Chick! chick! chick!"

"What is Redback doing, Mother?"
said Tom.

Mother came to the window
and looked at the squirrel.
She saw him run down the tree.
She saw him look into the hole
at the bottom of the tree.
She saw him run back up the tree.
She heard him say,
"Chick! chick! chick!"



Mother thought and thought.
Then she said,
"I wonder if Redback is hungry.
He may have eaten all the nuts
he had in his hole.
Run out and see, Tom.
Put on your coat and cap.
It is cold and snowing very hard."

The snow was very deep.
Tom had to walk very slowly.
Mother and Redback watched him.
Redback sat up high in the tree.
At last Tom got to the tree.
He looked into the hole.
He could not see any nuts.

Tom walked back to the house.
"Oh, Mother!" he said, "I think
Redback is telling us
that he is hungry.
I could not see any nuts
in the hole."

"Then I think he is telling us
that he has eaten all his nuts,"
said Mother.

"Oh, Mother!" said Tom, "may I give
Redback some of my nuts?"

"Yes, you may," said Mother.
"Give him some of your peanuts.
I think he will like
to nibble them."

Tom got some peanuts and put them into the hole at the bottom of the tree.

Redback sat up on his hind legs high in the tree and watched.
Redback kept very still.
He did not say, " Chick ! chick ! "

As soon as Tom went into the house what do you think Redback did ?

Redback ran down the tree.
He looked into the hole in the tree.
He jumped into the hole.
Out he came with a peanut
in his mouth.

Up he ran into the tree.
Then he sat up on his hind legs.
He took the peanut from his mouth.
He held it with his front paws.
Nibble, nibble, went his white teeth.
Then down the tree ran Redback
after another peanut.

"I am glad Redback told us
that he was hungry," said Tom.

Find the Right Endings

Tom was ____.
Sometimes the snow ____.
Mother came to the window and ____.
Redback sat up ____.
Redback carried the peanut ____.
The red squirrel took the peanut from his mouth and held it ____.
Nibble, nibble, went ____.

1. in his mouth
2. on his hind legs
3. watched Redback
4. his white teeth
5. at the window
6. came down slowly
7. with his front paws

A True Story

One day Mother and Nan
sat by the window.
Mother was reading to Nan.
She was reading a story
that Nan liked.

All at once there was a knocking
at the door.
"I wonder what that was," said Nan.
"Let us see," said Mother.

Mother went to the door
and opened it.

There was no one at the door.
There was only Blackie, the cat.

Blackie came in and jumped up
by Nan.
"Prr, prr, prr," she said.
Then she lay down
and went to sleep.

Mother looked up the street.
She looked down the street.
She could not see any one.
"I wonder who knocked at the door,"
said Mother.

The next day Mother was reading.
Nan was reading, too.

All at once there was a knocking
at the door.
"Tap, tap, tap," it sounded.
"Tap, tap, tap," it sounded again.

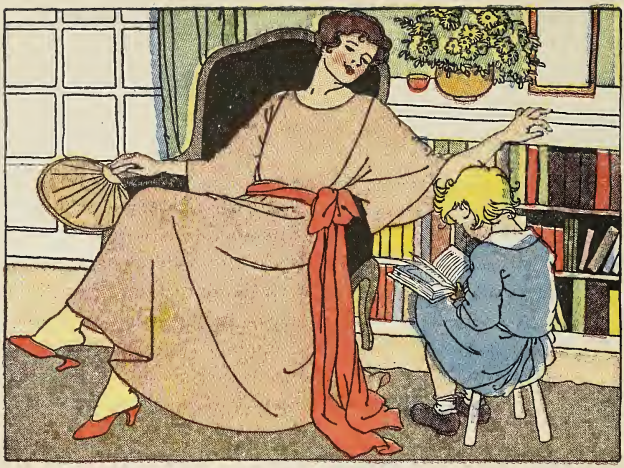
Mother said, "Nan, will you
please go to the door?
Some one is knocking."

"Shall I see?" asked Nan.
She went to the door and opened it.
There was no one at the door.
There was only Blackie, the cat.

"There is no one at the door
Mother," said Nan.

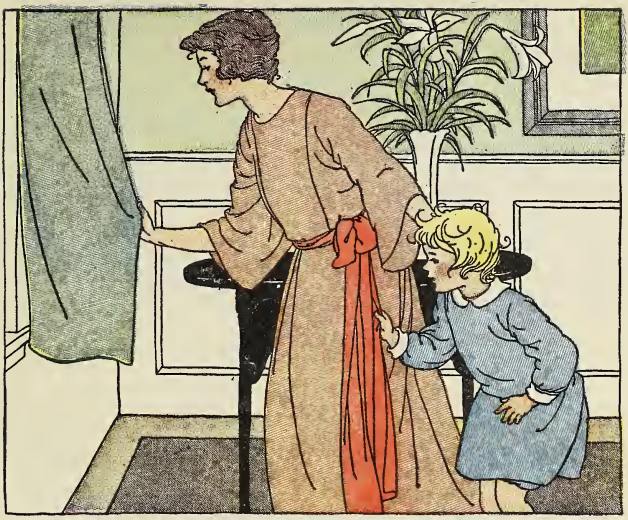
Blackie came in and jumped up
by Mother.
She said, "Prr, prr, prr."
Then she lay down
and went to sleep.

"I wonder who can be knocking
at the door," said Mother.
"Perhaps some one is playing a trick
on us."



The next afternoon
Nan was reading to Mother.
Nan often read to Mother
while Mother rested.

All at once there was a knocking
at the door.
"Tap, tap, tap," it sounded.
"Tap, tap, tap," it sounded again.



"Let us not go to the door, dear.
Let us see who is playing a trick
on us," said Mother.

Mother tiptoed over to the window.
She peeped out of the window.

What do you think she saw?

"Sh," said Mother, "come here."

Nan tiptoed over to the window.
She peeped out of the window.
There was no one there.
There was only Blackie, the cat,
sitting by the door.

Mother and Nan kept very still.
They watched and waited.

Soon Blackie jumped up and
hit her head on the door.
She jumped three times.
"Tap, tap, tap," it sounded.

It was Blackie who had knocked
at the door every day.

The New Year

Who comes dancing over the snow,
His soft little feet all bare
and rosy?
Open the door,
though the wild winds blow,
Take the child in and
make him cosy.
Take him in and hold him dear,
He is the wonderful glad New Year.

DINAH M. CRAIK

Helping the Birds

One day Tom told the children
how he gave nuts to Redback.

"Do you think other animals
get hungry in the winter time?"
said Miss Hill.
"Perhaps we could help them
as Tom helps Redback."

The children thought and thought.

"Perhaps the birds get hungry,"
said Sally Ann.
"I should think they would."

"We could give them something
to eat every day," said Nan.

"The birds go south before winter,"
said Beverly.

"Do all the birds go south?"
asked Miss Hill.

"A nuthatch stayed near my house
all last winter," said Bill.

"Blue jays stay here all winter,
and so do chickadees,"
said Sally Ann.

"Some woodpeckers do not go south,"
said Jimmie Dale.

"My mother says we see snowflakes
in the winter," said Tom.

"Oh, yes, we see snowflakes,
but they are not birds," said Bill.

"Snowflakes are birds," said Tom.
"They are little white birds."

"What a funny name for birds!"
said Sally Ann.

"What can we do to help the birds that stay here in the winter?" said Miss Hill.

"We can put out crumbs and seeds for them," said Jane.

"Woodpeckers like suet," said Tom. "We could give them some suet."

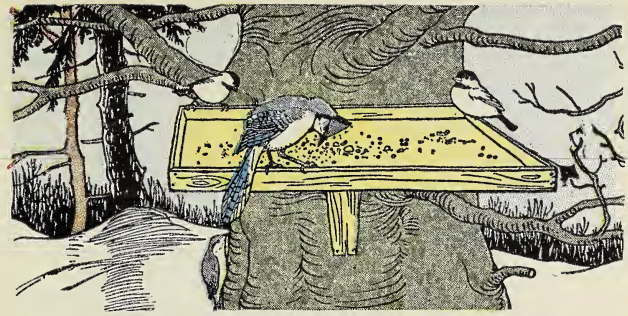
"We can put out fresh water every day," said Bill.

"Where shall we put the seeds and suet?" said Miss Hill.
"And where shall we put the water?"

The children put a board on a branch
of the tree near the window.
There they put the crumbs
and seeds for the birds.
On another branch of the tree
they put some suet.

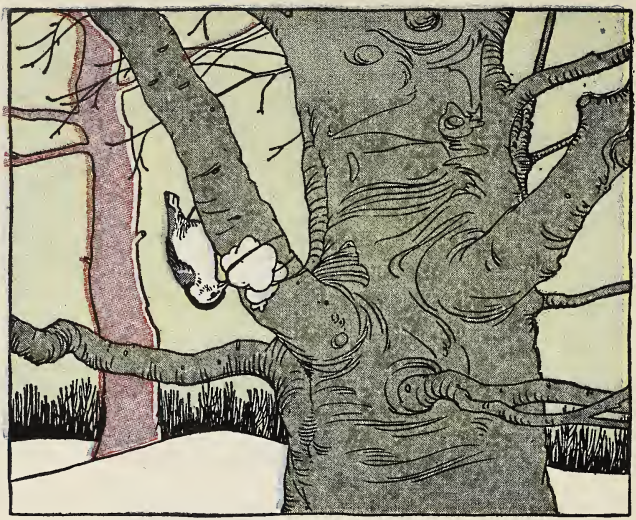
Nan brought a dish for the water.
She put the dish under the tree.
Every day some one put water
into the dish.

All winter the children
fed the birds.
All winter they watched the birds
from the window.



The Birds' Eat-a-Bite Inn

The children called the tree
where they fed the birds
"The Birds' Eat-a-Bite Inn."
The Birds' Eat-a-Bite Inn
had many guests that winter.
The children found out the names
of the guests they fed.
They kept the names of the guests
in a book.
They called it "The Guest Book."



A nuthatch came very often.
He was a small bird.
He liked the suet best.

The children called the nuthatch
the "up-side-down bird."
They liked to see the way he
came down the tree head first.

One day the children heard
a tap, tap, tap.
The tap, tap, tap came from the Inn.
The children went to the window.

Another guest had arrived.
He was eating the suet.

He had a bright red spot
on his black and white head.
He had black and white feathers
on his back, wings, and tail.

He was a Woodpecker.

In the early spring
they saw a blue jay.
He came to eat seeds and suet.

"What a beautiful blue suit he has!
See how the feathers on his head
stick up!" cried Nan.

"Oh, look at his long blue tail!"
said Jane.

"See the spots on his wings,"
said Sally Ann.
"A blue jay is a beautiful bird."

The chickadees were often guests.
They were small gray birds.
They had black caps.
They said, "Chick-a-dee-dee-dee."
The chickadees liked the suet.

One warm day the window was open.
All at once a bird hopped in.
He stopped and looked all around.
Then he hopped to a table.
There he picked up a crumb.
He ate the crumb.
Then away he flew saying,
"Chick-a-dee-dee-dee."

The Guest Book

These are the pictures of the guests that came to the Inn.

Can you find the right picture
for each one of these birds?

He is a small gray bird.
He has a black cap.
He says, "Chick-a-dee-dee-dee."

He has a red spot on his head.
He has black and white feathers
on his back, wings, and tail.

He is a small bird.
He goes down a tree head first.

He is a big bird.
He has a beautiful blue suit.
The feathers on his head stick up.
He has a long blue tail.

A True Bear Story

This is a true bear story that
Jimmie Dale's father told him.

One day in the spring Tom and I
went to my father's camp.
It was a maple sugar camp.

At the camp we saw a pail
on each tree.
The pails were to hold the sap.
The sap went drop, drop, drop, drop,
into the pails.

Tom and I helped Father to carry
the pails of sap to the camp.
Father put the sap over a fire
and made it into maple syrup.

He told us that we could have
some syrup to eat on bread.
So he put a little of the syrup
into a pail.
He put the pail out in the snow
by the camp door.
Then we waited for the syrup
to cool.

The syrup was almost cool
when we heard a noise.

"What is that noise?" said Tom.

Father went to the window.
Tom and I ran to the window, too.
We could not see anything.

The noise sounded
nearer and nearer and nearer.
Then we saw the branches move.
Then we saw a big black head.

"Oh, Father!" said Tom.
"What is that?"

"It is a bear," said Father.
"Let us see what he will do."

The bear came out from the trees.
He stopped and held up his head.
He went sniff, sniff, sniff.
Then he came nearer and nearer.
He stopped and sniffed again.

Father, Tom, and I kept very still.
We kept very still at the window.
The bear did not see us.

The bear came up to the camp.
He went sniff, sniff, about the camp.
He went sniff, sniff, sniff,
until he found the pail standing
by the camp door to cool.

The bear put his head into the pail.
We heard him eating the syrup.

"Oh, Father!" cried Tom.
"He will eat all our syrup.
What shall we do?"

The bear heard Tom.
The bear stopped eating the syrup.
He held up his head.
The pail stuck to his head.
How funny the bear looked!

The bear shook his head.
The pail did not come off.
He shook his head again.
Still the pail stayed on.

Then the bear sat up
on his hind legs.
He hit the pail with his paws.
The pail did not come off.
He hit the pail again and again.
Still the pail stayed on.

Then the bear got up.
He started to run.
He could not see where he was going.
Bang! he went into a tree.
The pail broke and fell off.
Away ran the bear into the woods.

A Picture Game

Here are pictures of the bear story.

Find the first picture, called
"Making Maple Syrup."

Find the next picture, called
"Watching the Bear."

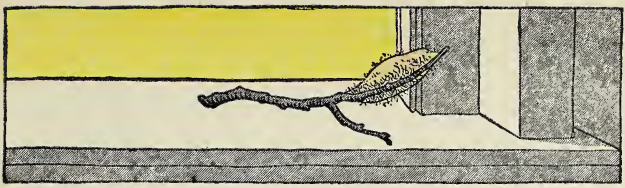
Find the next picture, called
"Stuck in the Pail."

Find the next picture, called
"Hitting the Pail."

Find the last picture, called
"Bang."

A Spring Surprise

It was a morning in spring.
Jane was reading by the window.
Near the window was a cocoon.
The cocoon was fastened to a twig from a tree.



All winter long the children
had watched the cocoon.
Their teacher had told them
that some day a strange thing
would happen to the cocoon.
They wondered what it would be.

This warm spring morning
the strange thing happened.

All at once Jane heard a noise.
It was a tiny, tiny noise.
It went tick, tick, tick.
Tick, tick, it sounded again.

Jane turned around and looked.
She could not see anything.
Then she heard the tick, tick, again.
It came from the cocoon.

Jane kept very still and watched
the cocoon.
She saw the cocoon move a little.
Then it stopped moving.
She heard the tick, tick, again.

Then she saw something coming out
from the end of the cocoon.

"Oh, come here! come here!"
cried Jane.
"Something is happening
to our cocoon."

The children went hurrying over
to the window.
There they saw a funny little thing.
It was coming slowly out
from the end of the cocoon.

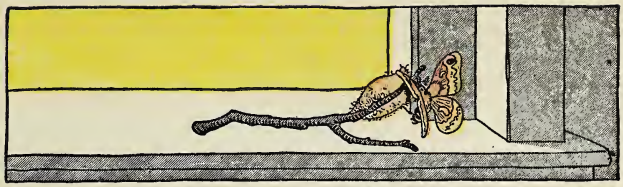
"What is it?" cried the children.

"Watch and see," said Miss Hill.

The children watched
the funny little thing.
Soon they saw some wings.
The wings moved a little.
Then they kept still.

Then the children saw a tiny head.
The head had two long feelers.
The feelers looked like feathers.

A moth had come out
from the end of the cocoon.



Back and forth, back and forth,
the wings moved very slowly.
Each time they spread out more.
The feelers moved, too.

"Look, look!" said Jane.
"See the colors on the wings!
I see some red and yellow spots.
I see some black ones too."

Back and forth, back and forth,
the wings moved.
The colors grew brighter
and brighter.

At last the beautiful moth
spread its wings and flew
all about.

All at once the children cried,
"Oh, Beverly! don't move!
The moth is on your head."

Beverly stood very still.
She did not move.

At last the beautiful moth
spread its wings and flew out
into the sunshine.

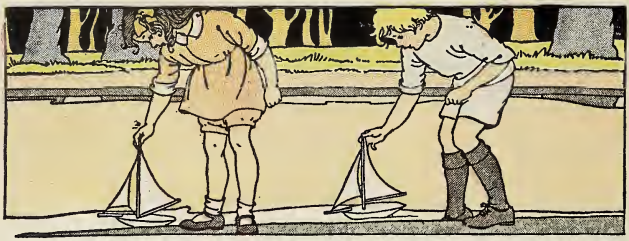
Sailing Boats

It was early in the spring.
It had rained for many days.
The water was running down
the sides of the street.

Then the sun came out.
The sunshine was warm and bright.

"Oh, Jimmie Dale," cried Beverly.
"See the water running
down the street!
That is a good place
to sail our boats."

"All right," said Jimmie Dale.
"Wait until I get my boat.
Then I will come."



The children put their boats
on the water.
Away sailed the boats
down the street.
Away ran the children after them.
What fun they had!

Soon Beverly's father came home.
He watched the children
sailing their boats.

"How should you like to go
to the pond?" he asked.

"Oh, please take us to the pond!"
cried the children.
"There we can have a boat race."

Beverly's father took the children
to the pond.
The children put their boats
on the water.
They got ready for the race.

"Are you ready?" said Father.
"One — two — three — Go!"

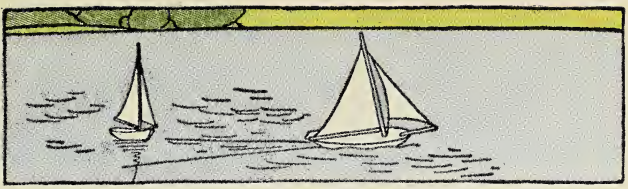
The children let go of their boats.
The boats started across the pond.

"My boat is winning!" cried Beverly.

"Now my boat is winning!"
cried Jimmie Dale.

Across the pond went the boats.
They sailed to the middle
of the pond.
Then Jimmie Dale's boat
turned round and round.
Beverly's boat sailed on.

"Oh, look at my boat!"
cried Jimmie Dale.
"Why does it turn round?"



Just then a fish jumped out
of the water near his boat.

"I guess the fish thought your boat
was something good to eat,"
said Beverly.

"Perhaps he wanted to take a sail,"
said Jimmie Dale.

Beverly's boat sailed on and on.
It sailed across the pond.
"Beverly's boat wins the race!"
said Father.

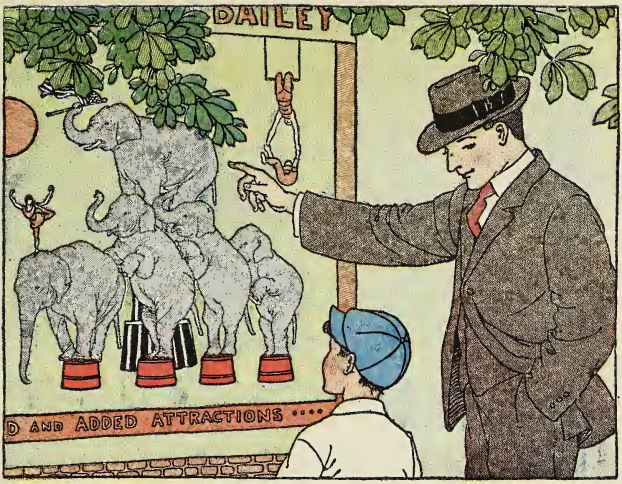
The Wind[1]

Who has seen the wind?
  Neither I nor you:
But when the leaves hang trembling
  The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?
  Neither you nor I:
But when the trees bow down
    their heads
  The wind is passing by.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

[1] From "Sing-Song" by Christina G. Rossetti. By permission of The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd., publishers.

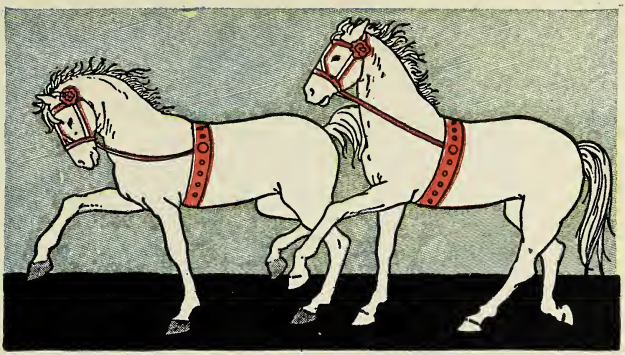


The Circus

There was to be a circus
on Saturday.
Bill found it hard to wait
for Saturday to come.
Father told Bill that he
would take him to the circus.
They would go to see the parade too.

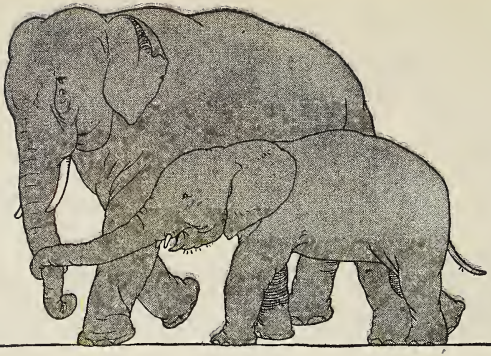
At last Saturday morning came.
Father and Bill started off
for the parade.
Father found a fine place to stand
where they could see the parade.

Soon, rap-a-tap-tap, rap-a-tap-tap,
down the street came the parade.
Rap-a-tap-tap, rap-a-tap-tap,
the band came first.
How fine it looked!
Each man had on a red coat
and a high black hat.



After the band
came some beautiful white horses.
They danced down the street.
They pranced down the street.
They kept time with the band.

After the white horses
came some tiny black horses.
They danced down the street.
They pranced down the street.
They kept time with the band, too.



Then came the big elephants.
They did not dance down the street.
They did not prance down the street.
Their trunks went back and forth,
swinging in time with the band.

One big elephant did not swing
her trunk in time with the band.
By her side walked a baby elephant.
The baby elephant had his trunk
around his mother's trunk.

Then down the street
came the clowns.
How Bill laughed when he saw them!

The clowns had funny white faces.
They had on funny white suits.
They did many funny tricks.

"Gr-gr-gr! Gr-gr-gr!" sounded
something down the street.
"Gr-gr-gr! Gr-gr-gr! Gr-gr-gr!"
Bill stood on his tiptoes to see
what was making the noise.
Soon he saw a lion in a cage.

Back and forth, back and forth,
in the cage walked the lion.
"Gr-gr-gr! Gr-gr-gr!" she went.
Once she stood up and put her paws
on the side of the cage.
She made a funny noise.
It sounded as if she were crying.

Bill wondered why she cried.
He found out why
when he went to the circus.

Last of all came other cages
of animals.
You could not see these animals.
There were pictures of them
painted on the sides of the cages.
There were signs on the cages, too.

These are some of the signs
that were painted on the cages.

Come to the circus.
Come and see my baby.
Come and give him some peanuts.
He will take them from you
with his trunk.

Come and see me dance.
I stand on my hind legs.
I hold a pole with my front paws.
I dance about the pole.

Come and see us ride.
We jump as we ride.
We jump from one pony to another.
We do other tricks too.

These are some of the pictures
that were painted on the cages.
Find a sign for each picture.

At the Circus

Father and Bill started early
for the circus.
They wanted to get good seats.

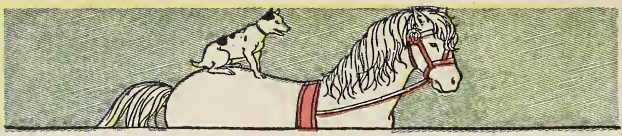
Before they went into the tent
they went to see the animals.
They went to see the lions first.
In one cage was the lion
that Bill had seen in the parade.
In the cage were three baby lions.
Now he knew why she had cried.

Do you know?

Father and Bill went to see
the elephants next.
Bill wanted to see
the baby elephant.

Father got some peanuts
so that Bill could feed them.
Elephants like peanuts.
Bill put a peanut on his hand
and held it out to the baby.
The mother elephant put out
her trunk and took the peanut.

Bill put another peanut
on his hand and held it out
to the baby elephant.
This time the baby put out
his trunk and took the peanut.



"Now," said Father, "we must go
to our seats in the big tent.
It is nearly time for the circus
to start."

First the band came marching in.
After the band came the clowns
and the animals.
They all marched around the rings.
All but the band marched out again.

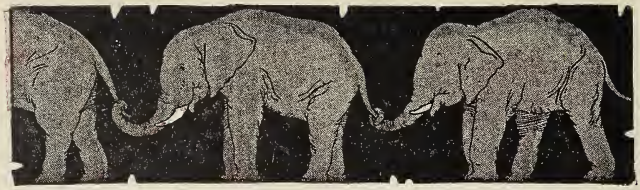
Then the circus started
in the rings.
There were dogs on ponies.
There were ponies playing school.

Bill liked to watch the clowns.
One clown had a very funny face.
It was covered with red spots.
He threw up his hat.
It came down on Bill's head.

The elephants had a band.
The baby elephant
banged on a drum.

The dancing bears were funny.
They stood on their hind legs
and danced about a pole.
One bear fell over on his back.

Last of all came the dogs.
Bill liked them the best of all.
Father liked them the best, too.



Tricks

On Monday the children told
about the circus.
They told about the tricks
that they liked best.
Here are the stories they told.

Tom's Story

The elephants made a big ring.
Each elephant put his trunk
around the tail
of another elephant.
Then they played a game.
They had a band with a drum.

Sally Ann's Story

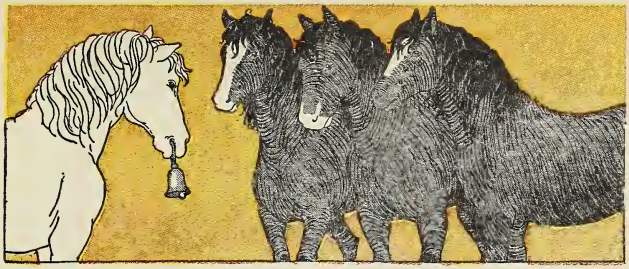
I liked the beautiful white horse.
He came in and bowed to us.
Then he stood up and danced
around the ring.
A man gave him a piece of sugar.
The horse bowed again.

Jimmie Dale's Story

The monkeys had a band.
One monkey banged on a drum.
A little monkey held out his hat
for some money.

Jane's Story

I liked the baby lions.
They did not do any tricks,
for they were too little.
They were too little to go
in the parade.
They looked like big kittens.
One of the babies played
with his mother's tail.
One little lion put his paw
into the mother lion's ear.
She did not like that and she shook
her head.
The baby lion rolled off her back.



Nan's Story

The ponies played school.
A white pony was the teacher.
The black ponies were the children.
When the teacher rang a bell
two times a pony wrote 2
on the board.
When the teacher rang a bell
four times a pony wrote 4
on the board.
One pony wrote 3 on the board.
The teacher shook her head at him.

Bill's Story

A man brought in a little house
and put it into one of the rings.
Soon the house got on fire.
Out ran a dog dressed as a man.
He rang a fire bell.

In came a fire truck.
Two dogs were the horses
for the fire truck.
On the seat were two dogs
dressed as firemen.
In the back of the truck were
other dogs dressed as firemen.
One dog rang a bell.

The truck stopped in front
of the house that was on fire.
Out jumped the firemen.
They ran all about.
They turned water on the house.
One of the firemen ran
into the house.
He came out with a tiny dog.
The dog was dressed as a baby.

Soon the water put out the fire.

Riddles

The next day Miss Hill said,
"Let us make some riddles
about the circus."

These are the riddles
the children made.

Can you find the right picture
for each riddle?
The pictures are on page 107.

I am a big animal.
Once I lived in the woods.
Once I ate some maple sugar.
Now I am in a circus.
I dance about a pole.

We are small and black.
Our mother is white.
Our teacher rings a bell,
And we can write.
We can write 2.
We can write 4.
You may think it funny,
But we can write no more.

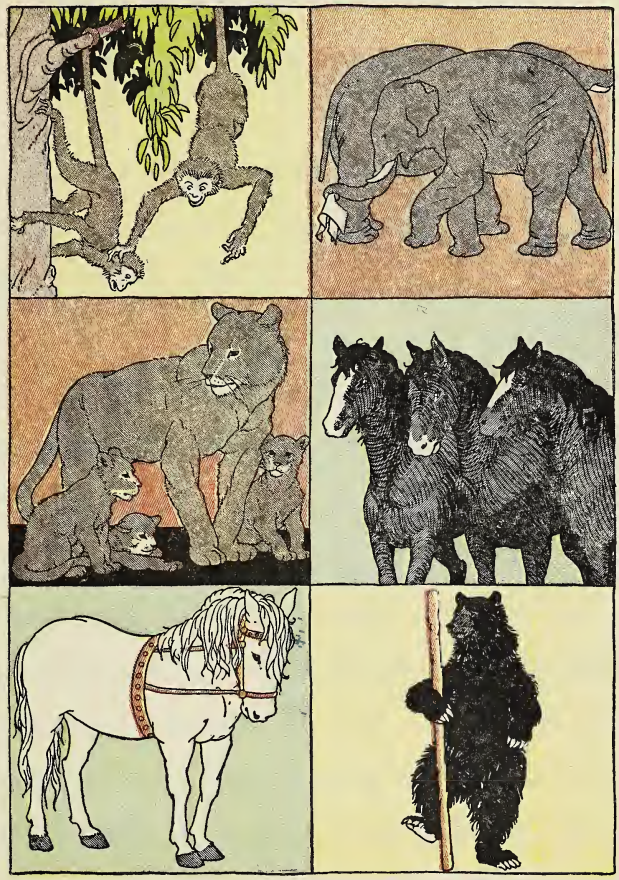
We are big animals.
Once we lived in the deep woods.
Now we are in a circus.
We make a ring and play a game.

We are big kittens.
Our mother is a cat.
But no boy or girl
Would call her that.

Once I lived in a barn.
Now I am a circus animal.
A man rides on my back.
I dance around the ring.
I dance while the band plays.
The man gives me
    a piece of sugar.
Then I make a bow.

I came from the woods,
From the deep, deep woods.
I lived in the trees,
In the green, green trees,
Where I could swing by my tail,
By my long, long tail.
Now I live in a cage,
In a circus cage.

These are the answers to the riddles.



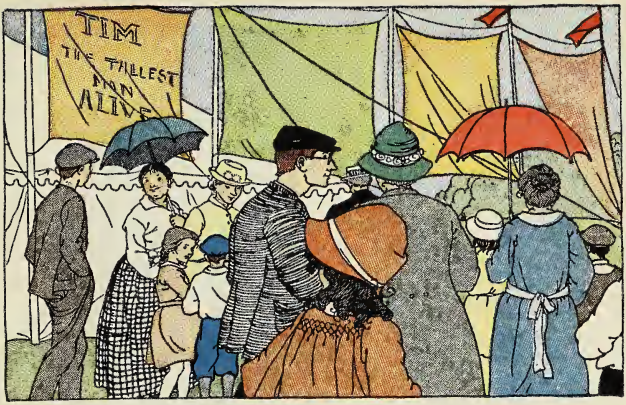
Beverly's Story

When Beverly came back to school she said, "Should you like to know what happened to me at the circus?"

"Yes, yes," cried the children. "Tell us what happened to you."

"After the circus was over," said Beverly, "Father and I went to see the animals. We saw the bears and the elephants. Then we went to the lions' cage and saw the baby lions.

"After we had watched the lions Father said that it was time for us to go home. We started for the car, but I stopped to look at the monkeys. When I started to go on I could not see Father.



"I called and called to him, but he did not answer. I ran and ran, but I could not find him or the car.

"I ran back to the bears, but Father was not there. Then I ran to the place where the elephants were. Father was not there. I ran to the big tent, but I could not find him there. I could not help crying, for I was so frightened.

"Then I heard some one say, 'Why are you crying, little girl?'

"I looked up and there was a big policeman. I was not frightened then. I knew that he would take me home.

"The policeman asked me if I knew my name. Then he asked me to tell him where I lived and what my telephone number was.

"Then he took hold of my hand, and we went to a telephone. I heard him call my number. He held me up, and I talked with Mother. I cried a little then, for I was so glad to hear Mother. Mother cried a little, too. Then the policeman took me home in a car."

My Policeman[1]

He is always standing there
At the corner of the square;
He is very big and fine
And his silver buttons shine.

ROSE FYLEMAN

[1] Printed with permission from "The Fairy Green" by Rose Fyleman. Copyright, 1923, by Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc.

The Children's Friend

After Beverly had told her story Miss Hill said, "How did Beverly help the policeman find her home?"

"I thought the policeman took her home," said Jimmie Dale.

"Oh, I know!" said Tom. "She told the policeman her name."

"She told him where she lived and her telephone number," said Bill.

"If you had been lost, could you have answered the questions that Beverly did?" said Miss Hill.

"I know my name and the street where I live," said Tom.

"I don't know my telephone number," said Sally Ann.

"I don't know the number of my house," said Jimmie Dale.

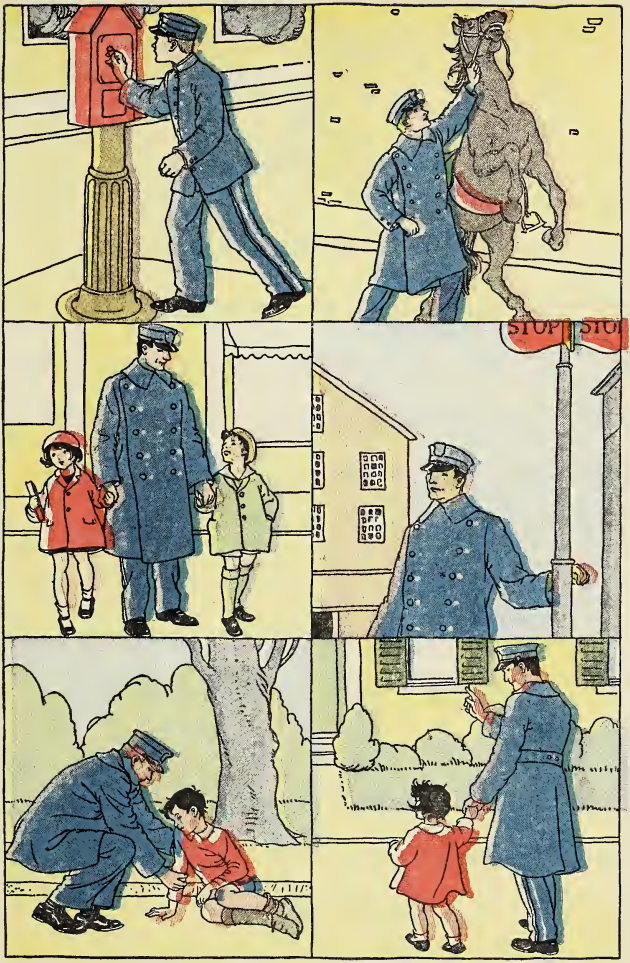
"Then," said Miss Hill, "what do you think we should do?"

"I think we should find out the answers to the questions that the policeman asked Beverly when she was lost," said Sally Ann.

"I wish you would find other ways the policeman helps children," said Miss Hill.

These are the ways the children found that a policeman helps them. Can you point to the right picture on the next page for each one of the ways?

1. A policeman helps children to cross the street.
2. When children are lost he helps them to find their homes.
3. He stops horses that are running away.
4. When there is a fire he calls the firemen.
5. Sometimes he moves the sign that says "Stop" and "Go."
6. The policeman helps children who are hurt.


STOP
STOP

Babies on the Farm

One morning a letter came to the school. The teacher opened the letter, and this is what the children read:

Dear Children:

Some babies have come to the farm. Should you like to see them? I will come and get you next Monday morning.

Your friend,

Mr. Dale.

"Oh! may we go to the farm?" cried the children.

"You may," said the teacher. "But what shall we do about Mr. Dale's letter?"

"Oh," said the children, "let us answer the letter!"

Each child wrote a letter. Then the children picked out the best one for Mr. Dale. This is the letter that went to Mr. Dale:

Dear Mr. Dale:
We should like to see the babies. We shall be ready at ten o'clock.
Your friend,
Bill King.

At last Monday morning came. It was a beautiful morning. The sunshine was warm and bright. At ten o'clock Mr. Dale came for the children in an automobile truck.

Into the truck jumped the happy children. Then off they started. "Honk, honk, honk!" sounded the automobile.

When they got to the farm Jimmie Dale's grandmother gave all the children some milk and some animal cookies. How good the milk and the cookies were!

Then Mr. Dale said, "Are you ready now to see the babies?"

"Yes," said the children. "Please show us the babies."

First Mr. Dale took the children away down back of the barn. There they heard an "Ouf! ouf! ouf!" Out of a little house came a big white pig. "Ouf! ouf! ouf!" she said. Then out came some little white pigs. "Wee, wee," said the little pigs.

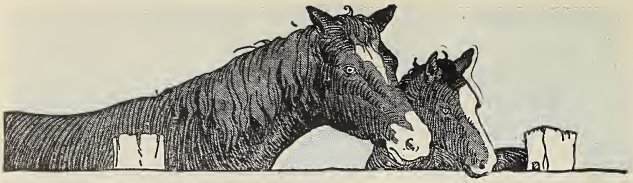
"Oh, look at the dear little pigs," said Nan. "There are one, two, three, four little pigs."

"Oh," said Sally Ann, "look at their funny little tails!"

"How clean they are!" said Bill.

"Ouf! ouf! ouf!" said the big pig.

"Wee, wee," said the little pigs.



Just then a black horse came up to Mr. Dale. By her side was a little black colt.

The black horse put her face on Mr. Dale's arm. She stuck her nose into his pocket.

"She wants to find a piece of sugar," said Mr. Dale.

The black horse found a piece of sugar in Mr. Dale's pocket. Then Mr. Dale put a piece of sugar on his hand and held it out to the colt. She took the sugar. Then away went the horse and her little colt.

Across the fence were the sheep. When they saw Mr. Dale they all came running up to the fence. "Baa, baa, baa, baa," they called. There were big white sheep. There was one big black sheep. There were baby white sheep and a baby black one.

"Oh, look at the ten little sheep!" cried the children.

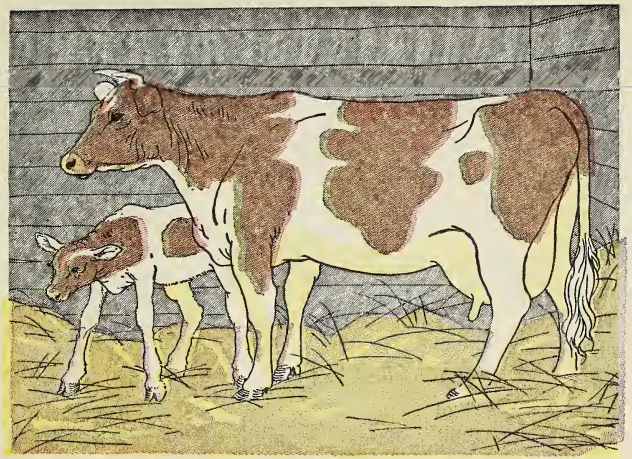
How Mr. Dale laughed! "We call the baby sheep lambs," he said.

"Baa, baa," said the sheep.

"Baa, baa," said all the lambs.

"What do they want?" asked Tom.

"They want me to give them some salt," said Mr. Dale. "They think I have some salt in my pocket. Sheep and lambs like salt."

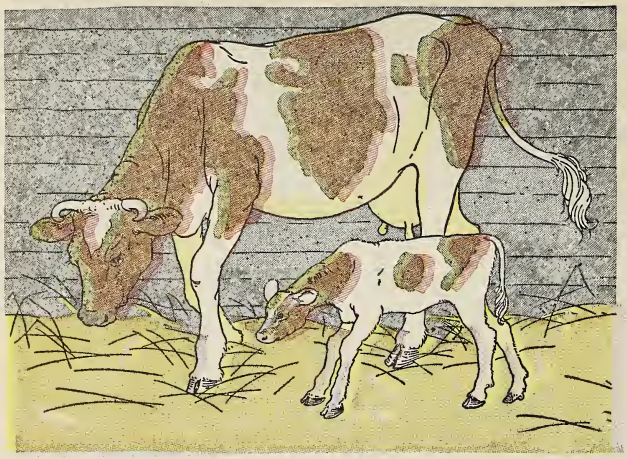


In the barn they found another baby. It could hardly stand on its little legs.

"This baby arrived only this morning," said Mr. Dale.

"We must not go very near it or we shall frighten it."

What do you think it was? It was a baby calf!



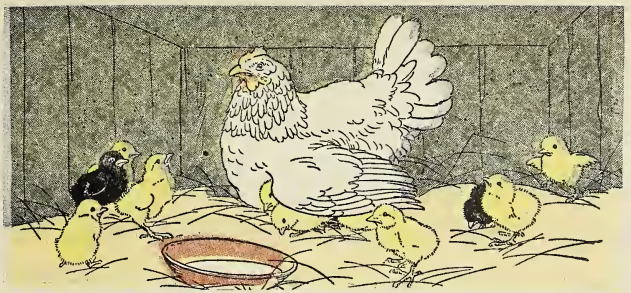
"You children may name the calf if you would like to," said Mr. Dale.

"Moo, moo," said the mother cow.

"Moo, moo," said the little calf.

"Let us name the calf 'Moo,'" said Sally Ann. "It says, 'Moo, moo,' all the time."

"That is a good name for a calf," said Mr. Dale, laughing.



The children went to see the hen yard next. Out in the yard were many coops. In each coop was a mother hen. In and out of the coops ran the chickens. There were little yellow chickens. There were little black chickens.

When the children went too near a coop, the mother hen would call to her babies.

"Peep, peep," said the chickens, as they ran and hid under her wings.

While the children were watching the chickens, a yellow chicken and a black chicken found a worm. One chicken took hold of one end of the worm, and the other chicken took hold of the other end of the worm. Each chicken pulled and pulled.

At last the yellow chicken gave a big pull. He got the worm. Over went the black chicken. "Peep, peep," he cried as he ran to the mother hen.

How the children laughed!

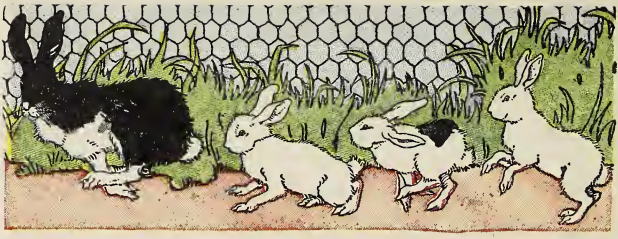
"It is time for me to feed the chickens," said Mr. Dale. "I feed them three times a day. I give them chicken feed and fresh water.

"Now we shall go to the house," said Mr. Dale. "There you will see some other babies. We have to keep these animals away from the garden. They like to eat the green twigs on the trees. They eat the green vegetables in the garden."

The children could not think what the animals were, so Mr. Dale told some other things about them.

"These animals have long ears," said Mr. Dale. "We carry them by their ears. They have long faces with bright eyes. They have tiny little tails. They go hoppity, hoppity, hoppity, hoppity."

"Oh, I know what they are," said Beverly. "They are rabbits."



In the rabbit house were three little white rabbits and the big mother rabbit. The mother rabbit was black and white. One little rabbit had a black spot on his back.

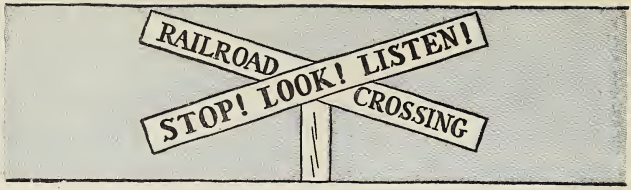
The rabbits had a yard to run in. All about the yard was a fence. In the yard was a house for them to sleep in or to stay in when it rained.

Hoppity, hoppity, hoppity, went the mother rabbit about the yard. Hoppity, hoppity, hoppity, went all the little rabbits after her.

Back to School

While the children were watching the rabbits as they hopped about their yard, Mr. Dale came up in the truck. It was four o'clock.

The children said good-by to Jimmie Dale's grandmother. They thanked her for the milk and cookies and the happy time on the farm. Then they got into the truck.



When they got nearly home they came to a sign that said

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Mr. Dale stopped the automobile. "When I see that sign I stop, look, and listen," said Mr. Dale.

Soon they came to the school.

After the last child had got out Mr. Dale took out two big baskets and gave them to the children.

"What is in the baskets, Mr. Dale? Please tell us!" cried the children.

"Wait and see," said Mr. Dale.

Jimmie Dale carried one basket and Sally Ann the other.

Just as Sally Ann got to the door she nearly dropped her basket, for something said, "Cluck, cluck." Then she heard a "Peep, peep." She knew what was in her basket.

What could be in the basket that Jimmie Dale was carrying? The children listened, but not a sound came from it.

They took off the string that was about the basket. They took off the cover. There was a baby rabbit.

There was a letter fastened to the basket. This was the letter:

Dear Children:

Here is a baby rabbit. He has come to live with you. He has not any name. He has not any house. Will you take good care of him?

Your friend,

Jimmie Dale's Grandmother.

Then the children opened the other basket. There was a mother hen. Peeping out from under her wings were some little chickens.

"Cluck, cluck," said the hen.

"Peep, peep," said the chickens.

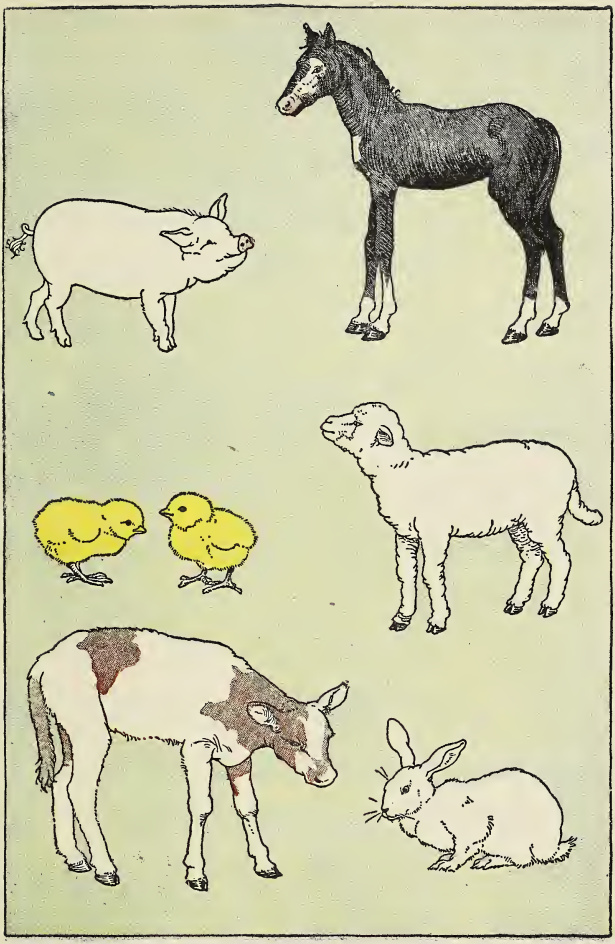
The children were so happy that they danced up and down. Then they started talking about what they must do for their rabbit and chickens.

An Animal Game

The next morning Miss Hill said, "I wonder who had good ears and good eyes when we were at the farm. Here are some pictures. I am going to ask a question. You are to point to the right picture."

The children answered Miss Hill's questions. Can you point to the right pictures on the next page?

What said, "Ouf, ouf, ouf"?
What did the black horse have?
What came running up to the fence?
What baby had just arrived?
What ate twigs and green vegetables?
What lived in coops?



Baby Lions

One morning Miss Hill said, "Children, I have a plan. We are going to see some lions and bears. We will see other animals too."

"Oh, where can we see lions and bears?" cried Tom.

"Guess," said Miss Hill. "Guess where we are going."

The children guessed and guessed. Nan guessed they were going to a circus.

"No," said Miss Hill. "We are not going to a circus."

At last Tom said, "I guess we are going to the Zoo. We can see lions and bears there."

"That is right," said Miss Hill. "We are going to the Zoo. Get your coats and caps. It is time to go now."

When they arrived at the Zoo, Nan cried, "Oh, Miss Hill! I want to see the baby lions. May we go to see the baby lions first?"

"Yes," said Miss Hill. "Let us go to see the baby lions first. I think we shall find them in the big house over there."

Inside the big house there were many strange animals. Each animal was in a cage.

A sign was fastened on each cage. On the sign was the name of the animal.

All at once there was a loud roar.

"Gr-gr-gr," it sounded.

"Oh, Miss Hill," cried the children. "What made that noise?"

"That is a lion roaring," said Miss Hill.

The children ran to the back of the animal house.

There, inside a cage all by himself, they saw a big lion. Back and forth, back and forth, he went. Then he would roar, "Gr-gr-gr! Gr-gr-gr!"

"But, Miss Hill," said Beverly, "where are the baby lions?"

"They must be in another cage," said Miss Hill. "This is the father lion."

The children went to the next cage. Inside this cage they saw a smaller lion. This was the mother lion.

Two baby lions were behind the mother. They were fast asleep.

"Oh, Miss Hill," said Tom. "They look just like kittens."

"They do look like big kittens," said Miss Hill.

The mother lion watched the children. When they came too near the cage she would show her teeth and growl.

Soon the baby lions waked up. "Mew, mew, mew!" they cried. They sounded like kittens.

The mother lion began to wash the baby lions. Then she gave them their dinner.

After the baby lions had had their dinner they began to play. They played like kittens. They stood on their hind legs. They hit each other with their paws. They rolled over and over.

All at once there was a loud noise. Some of the animals began to roar.

Some of the animals began to growl.

Such a noise as they made!

The children covered their ears. "What is it, Miss Hill?" they cried.

Miss Hill looked around. She saw a man coming with a bucket in his hand. He was coming to feed the animals.

The children watched the man give the animals their dinner.

Then Miss Hill said, "Now, let us go to see the bears. The bears are not in a house. They are out of doors."

At the back of the Zoo there was a big fence. Behind the fence there were rocks. There was a pond behind the fence too.

At first the children did not see any bears. They were almost the same color as the rocks. Then, high up, Bill saw a bear on a rock. He was asleep.

"Oh, look at the little bear," said Jimmie Dale. "It looks just like a dog."

"A baby bear is called a cub," said Miss Hill. "A cub does not look like a dog."

The children looked. Coming from behind one of the rocks they saw a bear and her little cub. The mother bear and her little cub came down over the rocks to the pond. There they sat down and watched the children.

Soon the bear that had been asleep waked up. He came down over the rocks to the fence and sat up on his hind legs. He gave a little growl.

"What does he want, Miss Hill?" asked Sally Ann.

"I know what he wants," said Miss Hill. "He wants some peanuts. I brought some for him."

Miss Hill opened her bag. She took out a bag of peanuts. She threw a peanut to the bear. He caught it in his mouth.

"Oh, Miss Hill, please let us give him some peanuts!" said Tom.

Miss Hill gave the children some peanuts from the bag. They threw them to the bear. He caught them in his mouth.

Soon the mother bear and her cub came down to the fence. They wanted some peanuts, too.

The mother bear sat up on her hind legs. The cub sat up on his hind legs.

"Throw some peanuts to them," said Miss Hill. "But do not go too near the fence. See if the little cub can catch some peanuts."

Nan threw a peanut to the cub. He could not catch it and over he went. He fell on his back and rolled over. He almost went into the pond.

Other Animals

Inside the next house there was a big cage. There were trees in the cage. In the trees there were many monkeys.

There were big monkeys. There were small monkeys.

Some of the monkeys were playing with each other. They would jump from one tree to another. Such a loud noise as they made! It sounded as if they were talking with each other.

One of the monkeys was swinging. He was swinging by his tail.

Then Beverly cried, "Oh, look at the baby monkey!"

The children looked up into the tree. There they saw a mother monkey.

The mother monkey was sitting on a branch of the tree. She was holding a baby monkey in her arms. She would not let any other monkey come near her child.

Miss Hill said to the children, "Throw some peanuts to the monkeys. But do not go too near the cage."

The children threw some peanuts into the cage. All the monkeys came running to get the peanuts. Such a noise as they made!

"There is another animal we must see," said Miss Hill. "It is a very big animal."

"I know what it is," said Tom. "It must be an elephant."

"You are right," said Miss Hill.

They found the elephant behind one of the houses. His name was Jumbo.

"Do not go too near Jumbo," said Miss Hill. "He is a strong animal."

The children watched Jumbo move his big ears. They watched him swing his long trunk.

"Throw him a peanut, Fred," said Miss Hill. "Jumbo likes peanuts."

Fred carefully threw Jumbo a peanut. Jumbo caught it in his mouth. Then he opened his mouth and waited. He wanted some more peanuts.

This time Beverly threw him a peanut. Jumbo did not catch it. The peanut fell down. Jumbo picked it up with the end of his long trunk. He put the peanut into his mouth and ate it.

Just then the man who took care of Jumbo came by. What do you think Jumbo did?

Jumbo put his long trunk around the man. Then he lifted him up.

Up, up, he lifted the man. He lifted him very carefully.

Then just as carefully he put him down.

"Jumbo is a very strong animal," said Fred.

"Come, children," said Miss Hill. "It is time to go."

"Thank you, Miss Hill," said the children. "It has been fun to see the animals in the Zoo."

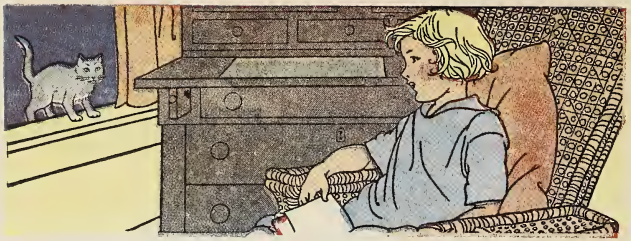
Some Strange Guests

There was one little girl in school who did not like to read. I shall not tell you her name. When the other children read she looked out of the window, or thought about things she liked to do.

One night her mother gave her a book to read. The little girl did not want to read. She looked at the fire. She looked out of the window. She did not read the book.

All at once a very strange thing happened.

In through the window jumped a small gray kitten. She was crying as hard as she could cry.



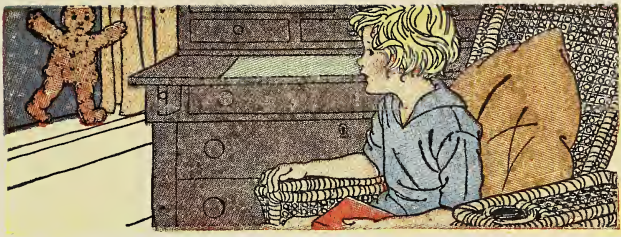
"Why are you crying?" said the little girl.

"I guess you would cry," said the little gray kitten. "I have lost my home."

"What happened to it?" said the little girl.

"Oh! don't you know? Then read the story of the kitten who wanted to be a Christmas present and find out," said the gray kitten.

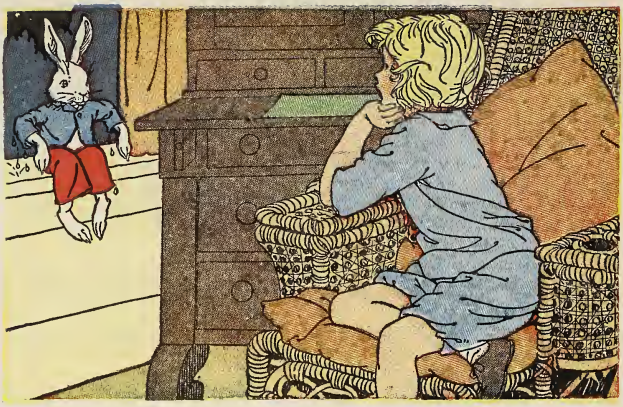
And out through the window she jumped.



Then in through the window ran a funny little round boy. "Oh, dear! I am so tired!" he cried. "I wish I could stop and rest, but I must keep on running."

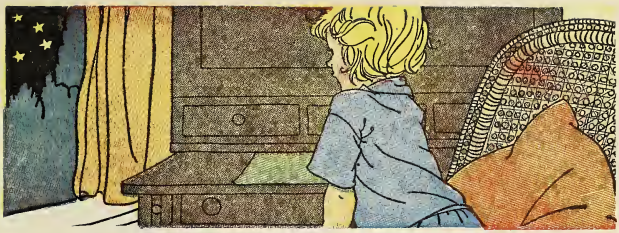
"Why must you keep on running?" said the little girl.

"Oh! don't you know the story of the Gingerbread Boy? You should read it. Then you will know why I am tired and want to rest. Good-by." And the funny little round boy ran out through the window.



Just then the little girl heard some one sneeze. There in the window sat a very strange rabbit. He had on a blue coat. Drops of water were coming from the coat.

"Oh, dear!" said the rabbit. "If I had not sneezed when I was in the watering pot, the farmer would not have found me in the vegetable garden! Kerchoo! kerchoo! kerchoo!"



"Why were you in the watering pot?" said the little girl.

"Oh! don't you know about Peter Rabbit?" And the Rabbit sneezed again and hopped out of the window.

"I wish I knew why Peter Rabbit hid in the watering pot. I wish I knew if the little gray kitten got to be a Christmas present," said the little girl. "How tired the little Gingerbread Boy was! I wonder why he had to keep on running and running."

Just then the little girl heard some one say, "I wonder if you have been reading at all."

There stood the little girl's mother.

"Oh, Mother!" said the little girl. "I want to know how to read. I want to read about Peter Rabbit, and the little gray kitten, and the Gingerbread Boy."

The Sandman

Ah! my dear children, nobody knows
How the Sandman comes and the
    Sandman goes.
For though we may wish very much
    for the sight,
When the Sandman comes we shut
    our eyes tight.

Anonymous

Vocabulary of "Fun and Frolic"

The vocabularies of the pre-primer and "Friends," the Primer, are maintained in this book. A total of 292 words is introduced in this volume, proper names being included as new words. The poetry is not included in the vocabulary control. Every word is used at least three times. There are no more than three new words introduced on a given page. The page-by-page occurrence of the new words is as follows:

7. balloon
walk
many

8. pick
Sister

9. hand
by
himself

10. hold
as
fast

11. much
good-by

12. side
front
happened

13. cross
happy
hurry

14. an
automobile
hear

15. knocked
lay
hurt

16. told
nearly
Bill

17. sign
before
until

18. rules
should
safety

19. - - -

20. Saturday
rain
splashed

21. eaten
breakfast
plan

22. soap
box
pipes

23. these
soapy
bubble

24. grew
left
sailed

25. colors
blue

26. another
shook
snf

27. - - -

28. birthday
presents
open

29. pocket-book
money
fine

30. skates
thank
glad

31. show
started
so

32. home
any
more

33. Tom
thought
slowly

34. chick
squirrel
been

35. hole
bottom
sat

36. wonder
if
hungry

37. deep
watched
high

38. telling
peanuts
nibble

39. hind
legs
soon

40. held
paws
teeth

41. - - -

42. true
story
reading

43. only
prr
sleep

44. tap
sounded
please

45. shall
be
perhaps

46. often
while
rested

47. dear
tiptoed
peeped

48. sitting

49. (*poem*)

50. birds
animals
winter

51. south
nuthatch
stayed

52. blue jays
chickadees
woodpeckers

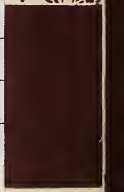
53. crumbs
seeds
suet

54. board
branch
fed

55. Eat-a-Bite Inn
guests

56. small
way

57. bright
feathers
wings
58. early
spring
suit
59. warm
hopped
60. - - -
61. - - -
62. camp
maple
sugar
63. pail
sap
drop
64. fire
syrup
cool
65. bear
66. - - -
67. about
standing
68. our
stuck
69. bang
fell
woods
70. - - -
71. - - -
72. cocoon
fastened
twig
73. teacher
strange
tick
74. turned
75. - - -
76. feelers
moth
77. forth
spread
78. don't
stood
79. boats
place
80. pond
81. race
82. across
winning
why
83. just
84. (*poem*)
85. circus
parade
86. rap
band
hat
87. horses
danced
pranced
88. elephants
trunks
swinging
89. clowns
faces
90. gr-gr-gr
lion
cage
91. - - -
92. pole
ride
pony
93. - - -
94. seats
tent
knew
95. - - -
96. marching
rings
ponies
97. covered
drum
98. Monday
stories
99. bowed
monkeys
100. kittens
babies
rolled
101. rang
wrote
four
102. dressed
truck
firemen
103. - - -
104. riddles
page
lived
105. write
or
girl
106. barn
107. - - -
108. car
109. - - -
110. policeman
telephone
number
111. talked
112. friend
113. lost
questions
wish
114. - - -
115. - - -
116. farm
letter
Mr.
117. child
ten
o'clock
118. honk
grandmother
cookies
119. - - -
120. ouf
pig
wee
121. - - -
122. colt
123. fence
sheep
baa
124. lambs
salt
125. arrived
calf
126. moo
127. hen
coops
chickens
128. worm
pulled
129. garden
vegetables
hoppity
130. - - -
131. - - -
132. listen
baskets
133. cluck
134. - - -
135. - - -
136. - - -
137. - - -
138. zoo
139. inside
140. loud
roar
141. behind
142. growl
began
dinner
143. such
144. rocks
145. cub
146. bag
caught
147. catch
148. - - -
149. - - -
150. Jumbo
strong
151. carefully
lifted
152. - - -
153. through
gray
154. Christmas
155. tired
keep
Gingerbread Boy
156. sneeze
pot
kerchoo
157. - - -
158. (*poem*)



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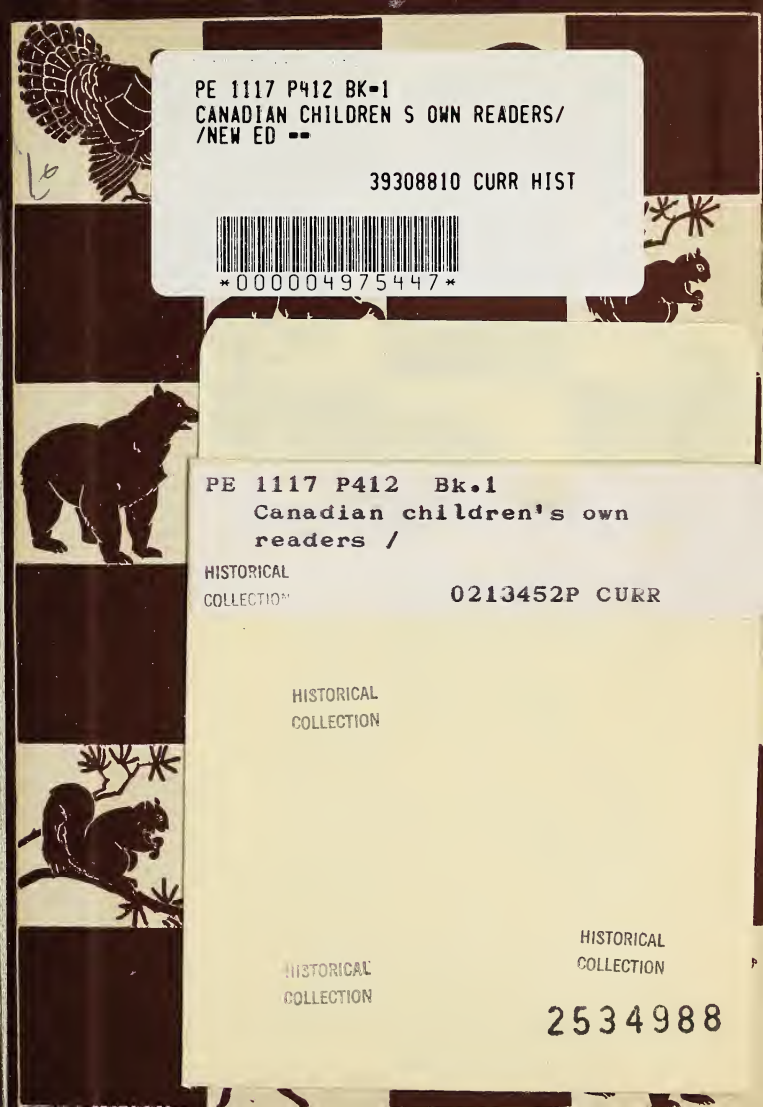

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